

JummaH Rituals by Vinnie Paz

[Intro]

"Woe unto them that speak to do evil. Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil. Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes"

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Degrees ain't for everybody, messages encrypted
It's full metal jacket, it just dead'ed his existence
It's opps everywhere, I'm just trying to keep a distance
Inshallah, I won't be met with any resistance
We are waiting on janazah akh, its coming this millennia
This weaponry is heavenly, its coming outta Chechnya
Declare war on the kafir
It's universal movement and I saw it at the Ka'bah
Sunnah of the prophet, akhi, that's divine rule
The scowl on my face, like a '89 Cube
Talking out the side of your face will get your fuckin' wife dragged
There's over 600 pounds of goma in the rice bag
Golden door Ka'bah and it's covered by the Kiswah
God created all, word to mother, that's a mitzvah
Bullet hit the chest, this is shots of Patron
It's written in black and white, pa, Stockton - Malone

[Chorus]

Peasants and the kings, movers and the shakers
Players and the haters, bitcoins or the paper
Scope with the laser, minor or the majors
We the most gracious, we the innovators
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We the most gracious, basically, the innovators

[Verse 2: Tragedy Khadafi]

Yeah, yo, yo, hey, yo Illmatic, I been roped
Found makhi, I been dope
High dose of bubblegum kush mixed with indo
Stock kikko, 'fore I spit your whole shit, though
I'm a sniper, spit harder than any lifer

I'm a Maybach RV, you just a Chrysler, huh
Mob cigar shit, need 16 bars to leave that deposit
Tragic, spit acid, your flesh get dissolved with uniform garments
Murderers and the harlots, clip asselter, squeezing harder all on my targets
Ground fire like Godzilla in satans varmint
I'ma killer, but blow slugs and I'ma dodge it
C'est la vie, in and out of these I'm getting carsick
Basically under both of my armpits, I'm armed with
Something that a jewish rabii would say is islamic
I spit juraissic cadavars colossally rollick right in the blood
So, y'all feeling my shit scarlet, mad my grammar
Spit hotter than any lava is
Diabolical don boss they get involved with
Part of me give regards for more room to breathe hardly
Yeah, God blessed me with everything I need, so move graciously
More roar than any 1/8th a key, that's why you hatin' me
Insecure, basically
Queens, home of double-L, flyer on acapell

[Chorus]

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